

# A ROSE OF NORMANDY

WILLIAM R. A. WILSON

## CHAPTER XV.

WHEREIN FRONTENAC ASSUMES THE ROLE OF GUARDIAN, AND TWO FAMILIAR FACES REAPPEAR.

Two years passed, and affairs of moment, affecting closely the lives and fortune of all the chief actors in this New World drama, were enacted in Quebec. For a time the new association of fur-traders, whose support La Salle had with difficulty obtained, were content with their venture and looked forward to the day when they could reasonably expect to hear tidings of the expedition's success. Their confidence rested for a time on the fact that by Duchesneau, through the crafty Jacques Le Ber and other agents against the enterprise. But little by little, as no news came and the efforts of the indefatigable intendant were unrelenting, their assurance was weakened. La Salle's personality, had he been there, would have been sufficient to hold their allegiance, and Frontenac himself could doubtless have allayed their uneasiness. Affairs of state, however, had compelled him to devote all his time to their disengagement. His relations with Duchesneau became more and more strained; the council showed itself more unruly; failure in their crops had made the neighboring farmers dissatisfied; their demands for government assistance became more clamorous, while the expected aid from the king had been delayed and was destined to prove to be little better than an empty promise.

Thus the first vague fears for the success of the expedition had become, thanks to the intendant's machinations, a settled feeling of dissatisfaction and unrest; and when a messenger finally arrived with a tale of La Salle's misfortunes and difficulties, the anger of the discontents became open. Hence the seizure of all of the available property of La Salle at this juncture. Frontenac did his utmost to placate these men, and it was only the expected arrival in September (of the year following that in which Tont and his comrades had set out from Quebec) of the king's ship that kept them from taking further active measures for securing legal redress for their losses. The possibility of an alteration in the plans of the king for his colonies; of material aid from the royal treasury; of a change in officials—all caused a suspension of hostilities on the part of the warring parties and individuals.

Once more did the cliffs and shores re-echo to the roar of cannon, as the long expected messenger from behind the horizon's rim folded its sails and anchored peacefully in the basin before the town. Again were letters read from king and minister exhorting loyal subjects to maintain amicable relations amongst themselves, and to exercise all due economy in the administration of affairs; again did the suitors swarm to the marriage market and carry away the new consignment of "king's girls." In many ways the ship's arrival had proved a disappointment. The amount of money sent had been woefully short of the sum asked for; of the 200 soldiers he had imported, the king had dispatched for the proper garrisoning of the various posts, and the overhauling of the savages who had given increasing signs of unfriendliness to the French, Frontenac had received but 60.

It was while reviewing mentally the general situation that the governor sat at his desk, the morning after the ship's arrival, in the great room at the Chateau, where he first dined with La Salle and Tont. A stormy session of the council the evening before and the knowledge of the impending difficulties ahead had not deterred him from a good night's sleep. Nothing seemed to daunt the nerve of steel and heart of oak that the man possessed. Danger and difficulties only made him strive the harder. The heat of battle had been his lot all his life, whether in Louis' Dutch and Italian wars, or in a campaign against the Turk. It was, then, with a feeling of renewed energy and eagerness for the fray that he surveyed the situation. "I will govern in spite of them," he exclaimed as he struck the desk, a vigorous blow with his fist. "Then" comprehended all who rendered his task difficult, from the procrastinating king and his minister across the seas, to the painted savage lurking in the forests of the New World.

Thus with a fresh vigor and determination to face his most belligerent enemy boldly, he ordered a servant to admit any seeking audience with him. Imagine his surprise when he beheld before him not the intendant bringing to his attention some fresh point of dispute, or the cringing form and whining voice of Jacques Le Ber as he offered a new complaint from the trading community, but rather the face, pale and severe, of Madame Bourdon, who had again been placed in charge of the feminine portion of the ship's cargo. She was accompanied by a veiled, girlish figure, clad in the plainest garb, who retired to one side of the room upon entering, leaving her conductress to approach the governor alone.

Frontenac, on seeing Madame Bourdon, immediately arose and welcomed her kindly, receiving from her hand a letter, which he opened forthwith and proceeded to read, after glancing at the signature. A look of surprise and pleasure passed over his features as he recognized the handwriting and name of his wife.

Anne de la Grange-Trianon, Comtesse de Frontenac, had in her sixteenth year become enamored of the dashing famous young soldier who had succeeded in reaching the rank of Marchal de Camp by the time he was 26. Though the match was opposed by her father because of her suitor's lack of large means, she was wedded to him one fine day at the little church of Saint Pierre aux Boeufs, which had the privilege of uniting couples without the consent of their parents. A year of happiness followed, then love fed, at least, on her part. She found his wayward and headstrong; he

found her possessed of an imperious temper, and a restless craving for excitement. They separated, maintaining for each other a profound respect, although on his part it was really a tender feeling. She was always proud of his success, but when he left for the New World she preferred to remain behind. Her influence at court was sufficient to be of inestimable service to her absent husband on more than one occasion. For a time the friend of mademoiselle, she finally retired to the arsenal, the former residence of Sully, with Mlle. d'Outrelaise, a distant cousin of Renee (the two branches of the family were on friendly terms), whom she made her life-long companion. There, styled by their admirers "Les Divines," they set up a court for themselves by the aid of their beauty and abundant wit which attracted many, and gave the tone to the best company in Paris.

The letter read as follows: To Louis de Buade, Comte de Palluau et Frontenac: I commend to your protection and care the young girl who bears this to you. She is Renee d'Outrelaise, a relative of my beloved friend, and protégée of mademoiselle, who has kept her in seclusion with her for two years. News of her beauty being noised abroad, one whom you know resolved to see her and having done so became infatuated. Fearing for her charge the same fate that befell Mlle. de la Valliere and others, mademoiselle has found means of sending her out of the country as the only sure way of her escaping him. Hoping to render her position safer as well as humor the child's desire to turn temporarily a religious she has asked me to intercede with you in her behalf, believing that in a couple of years she will have become effaced from a certain memory and can then return in safety. I rely upon your discretion and power to care for her. She has chosen the name of Mademoiselle de la Valliere. Do not let her real name be known. All is well for you here. My majesty desires your enemies, has confidence in you. My respects to you and all good wishes for your success and prosperity. ANNE DE FRONTENAC.

No words of love were there, yet the governor's eyes lingered with pleasure on the signature. She still was proud to use his name. He glanced at Madame Bourdon as if for further explanation.

"Mademoiselle was committed to my keeping before sailing, with strict orders that she should be placed in your care. She refused to leave her cabin except at night throughout the voyage. She is somewhat paler than when she left France, but otherwise she is well. I have discharged my duty and will leave her future disposition to your excellency." And with a bow Madame Bourdon retired.

Frontenac walked slowly over to the window near which the stranger stood, and approaching her said kindly: "Come, ma chere, it seems that my wife has asked me to aid you, which I shall gladly do. Will you not sit down by my hand, and drawing his own near, sat down. The young girl thanked him in a low voice, and throwing back her veil revealed her features for the first time to her companion. "Mon Dieu!" he exclaimed, as the freshness of her rich beauty became apparent. "I can well understand the alarm of mademoiselle."

An hour they talked. He strove to learn as much of her history as she cared to reveal to him, and endeavored by the fatherly tone and interest he displayed to reassure her of his kindly thought and wish. He realized her helpless state and saw that she was unhappy, and he talked her over in his own mind several plans for her future care. Then, as the subject paled him somewhat, he arose and paced thoughtfully up and down. He could not think seriously of allowing her to be lost in a religious life. It was necessary, therefore, to find some family in which to place her that would be congenial and tend to dissipate her melancholy. Glancing out of a window in his perplexity, he saw the figure of a woman passing the square in front of the Chateau. "The very person," he exclaimed, and calling to his servant, he bade him run and inform Madame Bizard that he wished to speak with her. An arrangement was soon made.

Madame Bizard was rejoiced at being thrown into such intimacy with the daughter of a gentleman. No explanation was given of Renee's presence in Quebec; that she was a ward of the governor was sufficient. The girl herself was glad to reach the refuge of a new feminine friend. Lieutenant Bizard was quartered in a house near the Chateau, convenient for Renee to make frequent calls upon her guardian, who soon became very much attached to her. She was to him the closest link to that world of fashion and gaiety from which his official position exiled him. It seemed a comfort for her also to talk with him of mademoiselle, her family, and her child-life in Pottou. Even his conversation, which touched mainly on persons whose names she had merely heard, was pleasant to her ears. Shrinking from the admiring glances of those she met, she went out but little, save for a stroll with Madame Bizard at dusk, or a brisk morning walk alone before the sleepy city was awake.

Thrown thus upon her own resources in a great measure, she passed most of her time in-doors, playing on her lute, embroidering an altar cloth or reading and re-reading the scanty store of books Frontenac lent her.

Madame Bizard often sat and talked, retelling to her all the gossip and events of the town. She dared not speak ill of the Comte, but her predilection for Duchesneau and his partisans led her to vent her feelings in acrimonious aspersions on all who were allied with the governor. Best of all, Renee liked to question her friend about the strange vast land she had come to; its history and its people; the tales of adventures in its wilds; the rugged life of its pioneers; the martyrdoms of its missionaries. And as she listened, her heart glowed within her and she wished that she too were a man and might set forth to hew a way through the great unknown that civilization might follow; or yet again the hazy, half-formed plan suggested itself to her mind that even a woman's weak hands through her gentle ministrations in hours of sickness and plague might win a path to heavenly hearts for the glorious truths of her religion.

Madame Bizard had several times touched upon La Salle's exploring expeditions but had spoken of no member of it other than its leader. Him she denounced as a thief, a liar, and

a swindler. Renee listened eagerly, no daring to question her companion closely, fearing lest the sound of the beating of her heart would be overheard; and bent her face low over her work or turned away her head that the glow on her cheek might not disclose the fact that her interest in the subject was other than that of a stranger. Finally, one day she essayed to make some inquiry as to the personnel of the party. Madame Bizard, whose fund of local gossip was low at the moment, quickly branched off into a full description of the chief members of the enterprise.

"There was one young man, ma chere," she said, "who deserves to be eaten by the savages. His name is



Henri de Tont, and he occupies a position next to that of the leader. Had he remained in Quebec I should have considered it my duty to warn you of him, for a more dangerous person for a young girl to meet I cannot imagine. He behaved scandalously here, coquetting with all the women of the place. It is a pity; they say he has a wife and child he abandoned in Paris. We women are so weak that it would be small wonder if some of us were to believe the honeyed words spoken by one who, I will admit, is so handsome, gallant, and possessed of so winning a manner."

Renee, pale and agitated, made her needle fly faster as her companion rattled on. She dreaded what the woman would say next, yet longed for her to proceed.

"He will never come back here, I know," continued Madame Bizard, "for he ought to know that my husband would shoot him down the instant he arrived. Yes," she went on, as she saw Renee give a start, "he even tried his wiles on me, the miscreant! Of course, one cannot blame a man for desiring to be friendly, and for seeking the acquaintance of a woman of my position, who, although I repeat myself, is said to be at least passably good-looking. He should, however, have paid attention to the ordinary proprieties of civilized people, and should not have so outraged my feelings of wifely honor and womanly pride by actually making love to me, and the night before his departure urging me to flee with him to the wilderness."

An exclamation from Renee interrupted her, and she saw that the girl had pricked her finger with her needle and stained the fabric she was working with a drop of blood.

"There is a man," the woman continued, much to Renee's relief, "who has all of his virtues and none of his faults, who came on the same ship with you; I wonder you did not see him. He is called 'le Comte,' and is staying with the intendant. I have met him several times when at the palace and have seen him in the distance while walking. I want you to meet him. M. le Gouverneur will not object to your receiving a friend of the intendant. I have in fact invited him to call, and, mon Dieu!" she cried with a blush of pleasure as she glanced out of the window, "here he is coming to the house this moment." Renee looked in the direction pointed out to her and saw the figure of a young man approaching. He lifted up his face toward the window; the sunlight smote it. Renee uttered a cry of terror fell back in a swoon. She had recognized the Comte de Miron.

## CHAPTER XVI.

RELATES THE EVENTS THROUGH WHICH A BIRD IN THE HAND BECAME TWO IN THE BUSH.

Week after week followed with dreams of home, of green fields and trees and brooks, interspersed with glimpses of sad, patient, sympathetic faces of nuns and the rustling of holy garments, which seemed like the sound of angels' wings, and Renee awakened to a realization that the former were but dreams and the restful assurance that the latter were always near to comfort and protect her. Some spoke of ship fever contracted on the voyage during which two members of the crew had died, notwithstanding the fact that she had been ashore a full month before falling ill. Others shook their heads and whispered something about a strange disease, lately found among the Indians, that seized upon the mind as well as the body. All agreed that it would need every effort to strengthen the weakened frame and renew the brain that seemed to rally most tardily. In reality it was the double blow of the news of her lover's unfaithfulness, and the sight of the man she feared and whom she believed to be dead, coming as it did after the fatigue of her long voyage and close confinement of her stuffy cabin, that proved too great a shock to the nervous system of the young girl.

[To Be Continued.]

Two men had dined together, and after dinner had sat too long over their coffee, their liquor, their brandy, and so on. When it came time for them to go home, they were in a very bad way. Helpless, in fact. They leaned on one another, going with linked arms, but each, as a need to lean on, was rotten. "Finally they fell, and, with a loud splash, they rolled into a full gutter. A police officer appeared and grabbed the upper man by the collar. 'No, no. Save my friend. Never mind me. I can swim.'—San Antonio Express.

## BRENDING WALL STREET.

Secretary Shaw Breaking the Law for the Benefit of Frenzied Financiers.

What Secretary Shaw terms as a "national epidemic of loan money" has summer is the cause of the late money squeeze in Wall street, where the rate of interest mounted to 100 per cent. on the last days of the old year. "Now from all over the country," says Secretary Shaw, "these people are calling for their money." He seems to hold a grudge against "these people" because they are now asking the Wall street bankers to repay the money which has been on deposit with them for months and of which they only received one or two per cent. interest.

Secretary Shaw treats the banks much better than "these people" do, for he has deposited all the available money of the people that has been paid as tariff and internal revenue taxes, with the national bankers without charging them one cent of interest and is evidently sorry the people have not been more taxed so that he could further relieve the necessities of the stock gamblers. For he further says: "The Kansas farmer damns the New Yorker who buys stocks and the Kansas banker curses at the Wall street financier who does not return his money the moment it is called for."

It seems that Representative Bourke Cochran criticised the treasury department for "assisting a vicious system" in depositing money in Wall street, which was quoted to Secretary Shaw, who wrathfully replied:

"Bourke Cochran knows as much about that as he does about 250 other things on which he is continually talking. He knows as much about finance as he does about running a steamship. I suppose if the sum total of human knowledge were blotted out to-night Bourke Cochran could supply it to-morrow morning."

Most of us who have followed Secretary Shaw's career as secretary of the treasury have noticed his close connection with Wall street and the frenzied financiers who run most of the banks in that region and his anxiety to aid them. It has been also noticeable that Secretary Shaw has not and does not enforce the plain law of the land against his banker friends, who are continually breaking it. For in an interview regarding the Walsh failure in Chicago, Secretary Shaw is reported to have said: "That part of the banking law prohibiting the loaning of more than ten per cent. of the capitalization to one man may have been violated. That is not a criminal violation, and all that can be done is to liquidate and pay off the depositors. The violation of that law by one bank is no more than has been done by almost every bank in the country."

This utter disregard for a law which congress, as Secretary Shaw should know, especially enacted to prevent frenzied financiers of the Wall street brand from borrowing more than they could pay, if a pinch came, was for the protection of the public.

Secretary Shaw evidently fears the criticism of Mr. W. Bourke Cochran on that and other numerous sins of omission, commission and ignorance he has committed and thinks to belittle those who call attention to his mistakes and law breaking and who are honestly trying to protect the public. It is hardly necessary to defend Bourke Cochran from a charge of ignorance, for there is probably no public man who studies questions on which he speaks more than he and no one except him in forcible and clear statement. Bourke Cochran's little finger knows more than all of Shaw's body. President Roosevelt should demand the resignation of this conceited ignoramus he has allowed so long to impugn and disgrace his administration, or he will be blamed when the crash comes for the sins of Shaw which the frenzied financiers have induced him to commit. As it is now, the bankers, with the connivance of Shaw, are nearly all violating the law, is that a square deal?

## THE PEOPLE ARE AROUSED

Violators of Anti-Trust Laws Are Being Taken Into Court.

Grand juries are waking up all over the country and indicting trusts who have violated the state anti-trust laws. At Napoleon, O., the grand jury has returned 18 indictments against Ohio bridge corporations for conspiracy to prevent competition.

"The companies are charged with forming a combination to keep up prices, and it is asserted that they have had the counties completely at their mercy on work done. The state, it is claimed, has been divided into districts by the bridge combine and certain companies assigned to certain districts, thereby killing all competition on bridge work."

This shows that the honest citizens of Ohio are determined to root out monopoly that Republican ring rule has so firmly fastened upon them, but they will never succeed, except partially, until they elect senators and congressmen who will vote to reform the tariff that gives these bridge and other combines the opportunity to charge such unreasonable profits. The tariff is the mother of trusts and combines and as long as the people of Ohio continue to elect their Dicks, Forskers and Grosvensors, who are notorious in Washington as corporation advocates and stand patners, they will continue to be plundered by the trusts and corporations.

The result of the late election in Ohio and elsewhere and the action of the grand jury above noted are hopeful signs of reform that will turn the rascals out and then there will be a square deal between the corporations and the people of Ohio and the other states.

—Speaker Cannon and his brother stand patners should be called stand patners, for they keep on repeating the same old jargon about "the tariff must be revised by its friends." "Let well enough alone." "The foreigner pays the tax," etc. The last statement is not so popular with the stand patners as it once was, since the people have discovered that the tariff-protected trusts sell cheaper to the foreigners than to

# PECK'S BAD BOY WITH THE CIRCUS

By HON. GEORGE W. PECK

Author of "Peck's Bad Boy Abroad," Etc.

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The Bad Boy and His Pa in a Railroad Wreck—Pa Rescues the "Other Freaks"—They Spend the Night on a Meadow—A Near-Sighted Claim Agent Settles for Damages—Pa Plays Dumb and Dumb and Gets Ten Thousand.

It has come at last.

Everybody about the show expects that the show has got to have a railroad wreck every season, and all hands lay awake nights on the cars to brace themselves for the shock. Sometimes it comes early in the season, and again a show goes along till almost the end of the season without a shake-up, and fellows think maybe there is not going to be any wreck, but the engineers are only waiting till everybody has forgotten about it, and then, biff, bang, and they have run

Well, it was a sight when the people



Pa Got an Ax and Cut the Fat Woman Out.

Into another train, or been run into, and you have to be pulled out of a window by the heels, and laid out in a marsh until the claim agents can settle with you.

I always thought in reading of railroad accidents, that the railroad sent out a special trainload of doctors and nurses, to care for the injured, but the special train never has a doctor until the lawyers give first aid to the wounded in the way of financial policies for the cripples. People in our business are on the railroads, and we work them for all there is in it; and the man that is hurt the least makes the biggest howl, and gets the biggest slice of indemnity. Some circus people spend all their salary as they go along, and live all winter on the damages they get from the railroads when the wreck comes.

The night of the wreck our train was whooping along at about 90 miles

thought he was at a banquet, and he said "that sauterne is not fit to drink."

Then when the bearded woman yelled that the fire had almost reached her whiskers, and would nobody save her, pa began to get ready to move on, 'cause he concluded he hadn't been riding a goat after all, and he told me to hand him his pants. Pa is a man that will never go out among people, no matter how dark the night is, without his pants, and I admire him for it. Some of the circus men didn't care for dress that night, but got out just as they were, and the result was that when daylight came they had to tie hay around their legs.

Our car was bottom-side up, but I found pa's pants, and he got his legs in, and I buttoned him in, but I felt all the time as though I had buttoned them in the back, so the seat was in front, but the fire was crackling, and pa pushed me out of a transom, and then he crawled out, and we sat down in the mud.

The bearded woman came next, with her whiskers done up in curl papers, and then the fat woman got one foot through the transom, and she couldn't get it back in, and the train hands got an ax and were going to cut her leg off, and save one foot, at least, when pa got a move on him, and took the ax and broke out the side of the car, and got her out. Eight or nine men lifted her tenderly onto a stack of hay, and she wrapped it around her, 'cause she left her clothes in her berth.

Well, it was a sight when the people

came to pa, I told him that pa's last words were to beg to be shot, and the man looked at pa's pants, and then at his face, and said: "What hit him? That's the worst case I ever saw in a railroad wreck." I put my handkerchief to my eyes and said: "Well, when the shock came, pa was all right, as handsome a man as you would often see. I think there must have been a pile driver on the train that struck him, and changed sides with him, knocking his stomach around on the back side of him, and placing his spinal column around in front of him, where his stomach was, and causing him to lose the sense of speech. Think of a middle-aged man going through life mixed up in that manner, having to sit down on his stomach, and having his backbone staring him in the face. How does he know when he takes food in his mouth, that it can corkscrew itself around under his arm, and eventually find his stomach? How a man can be ground and twisted, and mauled, and stamped on by a reckless locomotive with a crazy engineer and a drunken fireman, rolled over by box cars, and walked on by elephants, and still live, is beyond me. As he told me before he lost the power of speech, not to be too hard on the railroad company, though some railroads would be glad to pay him \$20,000, and no questions asked, he begged me, as heir to his estate, to let you off for a paltry \$10,000."

Pa made up the darndest face, and groaned. The agent called another agent, and they whispered together, and finally the first one came to me and asked pa's full name, and then the two of them got out a fountain pen, and they made out a check, and he said: "This is the first case in the history of railroad wrecking that the agent has not had the heart to try to beat the injured party down. This is certainly the most pitiful case that has ever been known, and if your father ever comes to his senses you can tell him he is welcome to the money."

Ge, but there is all kinds of money in the circus business. Pa is going to wear his pants hind side before until we get out of Pittsburg.

In an hour we had everybody out, and made beds for them by spreading

that fellow with the curly whiskers a single kopeck," and the bearded woman came back and swatted the claim agent for calling her a fellow. So they compromised on \$200, and she went behind the haystack and put it in her stocking, which convinced the claim agent that she wasn't a man.

A near-sighted claim agent came to the haystack where the fat woman was, and the boss told her now was her time to have a mess of hysterics, so she set up a cry that scared the agent, who thought there were at least six women on the haystack, and he said: "What will all you people up there on the haystack settle for in a lump, for I am in a hurry?"

The fat woman caught on at once, and said: "We will all settle for \$10,000." Then she yelled, and the agent thought her back was broke, and he offered \$7,500, and she cried and said: "Make it \$10,000," and the agent said: "I will go you," and he made out a check, and the fat woman had come more hysterics.

I had watched the settling all around, and I told pa to be deaf and dumb when they came to him, and just point to the seat of his pants in front and buttoned up behind, and look as though he was suffering the tortures of the Inquisition, and let me do the talking, and I would make the old railroad go into a receiver's hands.

So pa said: "You are the boss," and he looked so pitiful that I almost cried.

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## THE INTEGRITY OF CHINA.

Celestial Empire May Possibly Pass Through Egypt's Experiences.

In the preamble of the new treaty between Great Britain and Japan it is represented that one of its objects is the preservation of the independence and integrity of the Chinese empire. To accomplish this end the two powers agree to cooperate, says the San Francisco Chronicle. There is something analogous in this agreement to the dual control which England and France established over the finances of Egypt with the consent of the European powers, owing to the mismanagement and extravagances of Ismail pasha, who had been forced to abdicate in favor of his son, the present khedive, and the belief that the Egyptians were incapable of managing their own affairs, which was undoubtedly true. But this assumption of a dual control of the Egyptian finances resulted ultimately in the British occupation of the country, through the backing out of France when it became necessary to employ military force to restore order, and its conversion practically afterward into a British province.

There can be no reasonable doubt that Japan is quite as desirous of exploiting China as Britain was of dominating Africa when she acquired control of the Suez canal, and undertook the conquest of the Soudan. Japan has a footing in China already, and, under the terms of the treaty of peace with Russia, a pretext for remaining in that part of Manchuria now in her military possession for a period of 18 months after the ratification of the convention. China evidently understands the ambitions of her enterprising and adventurous neighbor. She does not welcome the prospect of either Japan or Russia making a protected stay on her soil. But Japan has set herself up as China's protector, just as England did in Egypt, and the opportunity may present itself for her to manifest her intention to continue the protectorate, if it be, by the exercise of force, as the British entered on the permanent protectorate of Egypt through the bombardment of Alexandria. The analogy may, at that point in the history of events, be strengthened by the refusal of England to cooperate with Japan in assuming control of China's affairs or the occupation of her territory, as France declined to take part in the Egyptian campaign. China's incapacity for self-government is so conspicuous, and official dishonesty is so rampant, that it would doubtless be a boon to the country should the management of its affairs pass under Japanese control, for they are likely, in such an event, to administer the government honestly in self-interest.